

THE ORANGEBURG NEWS

GEORGE BOLIVER,
FINANCIAL AND BUSINESS MANAGER.
Official Paper of the State and
of Orangeburg County.

SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1872.

For President:
Ulysses S. Grant.

Vice President:
Henry Wilson,
MASSACHUSETTS.

People's Ticket.

Senator.
BENJAMIN BYAS.

Representatives.
JAMES L. JAMISON.
THAD. C. ANDREWS.
JOHN DIX.
G. W. BAXTER.
J. F. IZLAR.

Probate Judge.
MALCOLM I. BROWNING.

Sheriff.
E. I. CAIN.

Clerk of Court.
GEORGE BOLIVER.

School Commissioner.
STILES R. MELLICHAMP.

County Commissioners.
J. FELDER MEYERS.
ALEX. BROWN.
E. T. R. SMOAK.

Vox Populi.

The friends of Dr. Greeley will be pleased to hear that the White House is undergoing repairs. It is to be hoped that everything will be put in apple-pie order for the great fair's installation in March next.

So saith the *Daily News* and all the little *Weekly News* copy.

We can't understand how the friends of Dr. Greeley can be at all interested in the expense. Hold on Doctor! And then the apple-pie order. What a pie that will be for the Pious Horace!

"A good boy of legend will put in his thumb, and pull out a plum and cry, what a good boy am I."

We fear that great National Pie will get cold and stale waiting for Dr. G. It is time enough yet to attend to the "re-pairs and the baking."

Dr. G. they are laughing at you, old fellow.

Improvement still the Watch-word of Orangeburg!

Orangeburg is ever progressing ever improving, always erecting new and handsomer edifices, repairing the waste places, renovating and preventing the approach of dilapidation and decay. The noise of the carpenter's men's re-voivements through its ways; the work of renovation goes on unceasingly. Here the touch of the brush, here a new creation, everywhere progress, and life, keeps the air and bustle of animation and tell the best of the pulse of energy and enterprise among the improvements now in progress, we note the following:

The Hook and Ladder building is rapidly approaching completion, and a handsome ornament will it be. The plan, and execution of this building is most admirable. It is erected in the best approved style of architecture, and for durability beauty, size and proportion, and adaptability for its objects, it is a model. The hall up stairs will be a most magnificent room, and will supply one of the wants of Orangeburg's progressive spirit. Here the taste for public improvements of a chaste and elevating character will find at once a forum, and convenient arena which will prove also an encouragement and incentive. Here the public lecturer will find an index, that his visit will be appreciated, and this beautiful hall will prove his welcome, and guaranty of success. And so with all proper entertainment. Indirectly and reactively likewise the tone of public taste will be elevated, and education and literature will be disseminated and advanced.

The entrance to this hall from below is very broad and handsome, furnishing a wide invitation to enter and complete facility for exit. A portion of the lower story is to be finished for a store, which will be one of the largest and handsomest in town. Altogether the edifice is a *chef d'œuvre*, and is a striking monument to the success of that enterprising and public spirited organization, "The Elliott Hook and Ladder Company." Let the name of "Elliott" be inscribed on the front of the edifice, and let it tell thus to posterity at once of the Company and their worthy and venerable patron! We hope that the Elliotts will have a grand "opening" when their Hall is completed, and that some of the orators, for which the gallant Company is distinguished, will favor the public with a treat!

Next in the march of progress, is the enlargement of Mr. Geo. H. Cornelson's store. This merchant stands second to none in the line of our large business men, in enterprise and success. His very large and well-filled store it seems is not large enough for his increasing business, and he is extending it to the rear a great distance. May he not find it large enough yet is the best wish we can think of for him.

Then our old friend I. P. Thompson is renovating his store and residence on Russell Street, which has been worn away by the tread of his business and his hospitality. May his sills wear away again from a like cause, is our prayer for him.

The Fair "Association come next in line. This Society is one of Orangeburg's most encouraging indicia. Composed of the sterling and solid worth of our country, it has already given an impetus to intelligent agriculture and thus has blessed all the avenues and currents of business. The Society has purchased grounds on the line of the New Street, (which secures this great improvement, kicked against by the dead shins of the town), and are about to erect buildings for the next Annual Fair. *Excelsior!* is the watchword, truly!

Mr. Louis has repainted his pretty residence. Alborgotti has removed into his new store, next to Mr. Harley's. The Court House Square is to be ornamented with a tasty and neat fence, and in a hundred ways does Orangeburg show her life, her spirit of progress and her determination to grow.

But time fails (the *Times* fails) to recount the wonderful signs of advancement on every hand. More anon.

Coming Events.

The important National, State and County contests which are imminent, cast their shadows before them.

The National contest approaching is a peculiar and remarkable one. Hitherto the contest for the Presidential Chair has been between the two great rival and opposing National parties. Each of the two great parties selected its own champion, and the contest was one rather of party dogmas and doctrines than of men. But in the approaching election, the two opposing candidates are of the same party. Their great principles of political faith are identical. The two candidates are both Republicans, on principle, and by their life records. This great party after accomplishing its championed ideas writing them on the Constitution, and making them realities and facts; after revolutionizing the social fabric of a part of the Republic, and burying into an irrevocable grave, dogmas which were entertained by a large portion of its citizens, in the zenith of its glorious and triumphant power, this great party finds no opponent, no American citizen who will oppose its settled and victorious truths. No candidate can be found opposed to the Republican party! What a commentary upon its complete and unchangeable victory over all opposition!

Grant whose name, whose record, is associated with lustrous identity, with the historical triumphs of his party is his party's regular nominee; while Horace Greeley stands the nominee of a dissatisfied wing of the same party, and wonderful to tell he is endorsed by the Democratic party.

How remarkable are the writhing complications of political history is strangely illustrated by this the situation.

Greeley, the father of Abolitionism endorsed by the secesh fire-eaters! *Times* CHANGE! How the Democratic party in their ignominious defeat are sullying themselves, and proving recreant to political doctrines which they pretended to call principles. How can Southern men vote for Greeley? How can Democrats support him? How can States rights men endorse him?

How will his election benefit them? How benefit their dead dogmas? How vindicate their principles? His election stultifies them and buries in an obsecrator grave their departed ideas.

Do they imagine, in political contemplation the return of States rights?

Do they hope for a species of recognition of slavery, as a "divine right, in the payment for the slaves by the Greeley administration? Let them remember that Greeley in prophetic patriotism, first saw the cloud, not larger than a man's hand, of that storm of destruction amid the last retreating echoes of whose thunders Grant stood the Nation's champion and saviour! Greeley hates slavery and secession, and Ku-klux and aristocracy, and other such Southern rights as he hates perdition.

What do these maudlin malcontents promise themselves in his election, whose hand and voice, and life has been against them and their principles.

Like whipped and defeated boys they whiningly want any change.

"Any thing but Grant," is their cry to-day, who to-morrow will say perhaps with better and bitterer reason "Any thing but Greeley." God knows that would sound more natural as a Southern wail.

But even if Greeley would do the opponents of the Union, or the Ku klux, or the aristocrats any good, he will not be able.

His endorsement by the Democratic Convention has killed, whatever hopes may have existed of his splitting Grant's vote.

Reluctantly the Democrats will vote for him, and they are all who will enthusiastically, unanimously, the party who has regularly nominated him, as a Republican and a so called one, by the holders.

The meeting was further addressed by Messrs. T. H. Cooke, T. K. S. S. portas, James L. Jamison, J. Felder Meyers, George Boliver, B. Byas, and many others.

The table was spread with the utmost bounty, and the day, with some slight exceptions, which seems to be unavoidable at such gatherings, passed off to the satisfaction of every one present, the Republican Party of Orangeburg County will prove itself a unit in October and November next, Greeleyites to the contrary notwithstanding.

[FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT.]
NEW LONDON, CONNECTICUT,
July 6th 1872.

Editor Orangeburg News:

A brief sketch of a few of the trials I experienced while on my trip from Charleston, S. C. to the City of New York, may be of some interest to some of the travelling public. Myself and an invalid wife and two children took passage on board the Steamer Georgia, Commanded by Capt. Halbes. We were shown to one state room, this room was directly over the cooling apparatus: as hot as an oven, I called upon some of the waiters and complained of the condition of my room, and implored that better quarters should be provided for my invalid wife and children, I was met with a cross and impolite answer, I begged him to call up the Purser, who had just retired for the night, to intercede for the comforts of my family, this he declined to do, I then went to the Captain's office, and the man at the Helm, replied that the Captain had retired, and could not be called up. Enraged and mortified at this cold and selfish treatment, upon a seamer, asking for public patronage, I went to my state room, and took my sick family out of it into the saloon and there laid upon the Lounges till four o'clock in the morning, when we had to vacate it to give way for the ordinary labors of cleaning &c. On one occasion, my wife appearing at dinner table, 10 or 15 minutes after the bell had sounded for dinner, waiting to be helped upon, called for something to eat, the 2d Steward replied that there was nothing more to eat, that she must make out her dinner or dessert, such treatment I did not expect, nor can I ever forget it. That night at supper table there was large supplies of cold Turkey, Tongue, Pig and other supplies which no doubt was reserved from the very table he expressed he had nothing more to eat. Mr. G. a responsible and influential merchant of the city of Charleston being one of the

[COMMUNICATED.]
LEWISVILLE, July 15th, 1872.

According to previous arrangements, a barbecue and grand mass meeting of the Republican party was held here on the 13th instant. Hon. Jas. L. Jamison was called to the Chair, and Judge T. C. Andrews elected Secretary. The Committee of arrangements had invited several distinguished gentlemen to address the meeting, on national affairs and the present status of our State Government &c., The Chairman stated object of the meeting, and introduced with telling remarks, the Hon. R. B. Elliott, our eloquent and distinguished Representative in the Halls of the national Congress. This gentleman held his audience of at least 2000 persons, spell bound for three hours in one of the most eloquent, pointed, and matter of fact speeches ever delivered in this County. He viewed and reviewed the great National Republican Party from its birth through its swaddling clothes, the cradle, youth, manhood until it towered, as at present, the giant of the day, and banded in November next, to sweep every thing in its way, in its Grand triumphal march to victory, into Salt River. He touched on that great bug-bear of the defunct Democratic party, Social equality, with a masterly hand, and so doubt relieved the minds of several Greeleyites on that subject. He handled Greeley, while having great respect for his antecedents, without Kid Gloves. He said Grant the tanner, tanned the hide with which the Republican Party, thrashed Seymour in 1868, and Wilson, the shoemaker was now at work on the shins with which to kick old "Horace" into Salt River in November next. Mr. Elliott's speech was received amid defining applause, at his many well-pointed hits towards the opponents of the great Union Republican Party. His peroration was the greatest outburst of eloquence imaginable, and was on that great subject, "Let us have peace."

Capt. C. D. Loandes, next followed in few telling remarks. Mr. Seabrook, who then introduced, Mr. Seabrook, hit somebody pretty hard, showed the difference, with much satisfaction to his audience, between a Republican and a so called one, by the holders.

The meeting was further addressed by Messrs. T. H. Cooke, T. K. S. S. portas, James L. Jamison, J. Felder Meyers, George Boliver, B. Byas, and many others.

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passengers at the time, is cognizant of the treatments which I received on that memorable trip. We took the water route to New York in the hopes that a sea voyage would prove of benefit to my invalid wife, but it has proven otherwise. Had we been compelled to keep our steam bath state room, one or two nights longer, I have no idea that either of us would have been alive to day. Thank God we have survived the hardships, and I have promised myself not to return or travel again on the Georgia under her present regime. We arrived in New London Connecticut, in due course of time, and found our friends glad to meet us. New London contains many handsome private residences. It contains ten houses of Christian worship, of which two, Congregational, are of granite, and one, Episcopal, of free stone. One of the former, Second Congregational, is a new edifice of unusual taste and beauty in its interior finish. The cost of the edifice is said to be \$160,000.

The "Pequot House," a favorite place of summer resort, is delightfully situated at the mouth of the river, and is always filled with visitors during the pleasure season.

The ancient burial ground in the city is a place of special interest to the antiquarian, and contains many well preserved stones with legible inscriptions dating from or to 1700. New London was formerly largely engaged in the whale fishing and has still a number of vessels engaged in the trade. Eight trains leave daily for Boston, and five for New York. There are forty four trains, passing through New London for various parts of the United States in the twenty four hours.

Yours Respectfully,
DR. E. J. OLIVEROS.

Greeley's Picture.

DRAWN BY MARK TWAIN.

He next goes to breakfast, which is a frugal, abstemious meal with him, and consists of nothing but just such things as the market affords—nothing more. He drinks nothing but water—nothing whatever but water and coffee, and tea and Scotch ale, and larger beer and lemonade with a fly in it—sometimes a house fly and sometimes a horse fly, according to the amount of inspiration required to warm him up to his daily duties. During breakfast he reads the *Times* all through, and enjoys the satisfaction of knowing that all the brilliant things in it, written by Young and Cooke and Hazard and myself, are attributed to him by a credulous and ignorant public.

After breakfast he writes a short editorial, and puts a large dash at the beginning of it, thus (—), which is the same as if he put H. G. after, and takes a savage pleasure in reflecting that none of us under strappers can use that dash except in profane conversation when chaffing over the outrage. He writes this editorial in his own handwriting. He does it because he is so vain of his penmanship. He always did take an inordinate pride in penmanship. He hired out once in his young days as a writing-master, but the enterprise failed. The pupils could not translate his marks with any certainty. His first copy was "Virtue is its own reward," and they got it "Washing with soap is low and absurd"; and so the trustees discharged him for attempting to convey bad morals through the medium of worse penmanship. But, as I was saying, he writes his morning editorial. Then he tries to read it over, and can't do it, and so he sends it to the printers, and they try to read it, and can't do it; and so they set it up at random, as you may say, putting in what words they can make out, and when they get aground on a long word they put in "perfection" or "universal suffrage," and spar off and puzzle ahead, and next morning if the degraded public can tell what it is all about they say that H. G. wrote it; and if they can't they say it is one of those imbecile understrappers, and that is the end of it.

On Sundays Mr. Greeley sits in a prominent pew in Mr. Chapin's church and lets on that he is asleep, and that the congregation regard it as eccentricity of genius.

When he is going to appear in public, Mr. Greeley spends two hours on his toilet. He is the most painstaking and elaborate man about getting up his dress that lives in America. This is his chiefest and pleasantest foible. He puts on his old white overcoat and turns up the collar. He puts on a soiled shirt, saved from the wash, and leaves one end of the collar unbuttoned. He puts on his most dispirited hat, turns it wrong side before, casts it on the back of his head, and jams an extra dent in the side of it. He puts on his most atrocious boots, and spends fifteen minutes tucking the left leg of his pants into the boot-top in what shall seem the most careless unstudied way. But his cravat—his into the arrangement of his cravat that he throws all his soul, all the powers of

his great mind. After fixing it for forty minutes before the glass, it is perfect—it is asked in every way—it overflows his coat collar on one side and sinks and sinks into oblivion on the other—it clings and it delves around about his neck—the knot is conspicuously displayed under the left ear, and it stretches one of its long ends straight out horizontally, and the other goes after his eyes, in the good old Toodles fashion—and then, completely and marvelously appeared. Mr. Greeley strides forth, rolling like a sailor, a miracle of astounding costumery, the awe and wonder of the nation.

LIST OF LETTERS Remaining in the Orangeburg Post Office July 17th, 1872.
H. L. Brown.
D. Mrs. A. E. Dantzer.
G. Miss Julia E. Olson.
J. Mr. J. Jennings, Laura S. Joyner.
M. L. D. Meyers.
P. Allen Phillips.
P. J. T. Triville.
U. Jesse Wiley, 2.
Persons calling for the above letters please say they are advertised.
F. DeMars, P. M.

TAX NOTICE.

OFFICE OF COUNTY TREASURER,
ORANGEBURG COUNTY, S. C.,
July 19th 1872.

All persons LIABLE to PAY a LICENSE TAX for the 24 Quarter ending 30th September A. D. 1872, will take notice, that upon failure to pay the same on or before the 24th instant, will be dealt with according to law.
G. W. BAXTER.
July 20—14 Deputy County Treasurer.

NOTICE.

OFFICE OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
ORANGEBURG COUNTY, S. C.,
July 18th, 1872.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at this OFFICE until AUGUST 7th for the REPAIRING of the two Bridges over Caw Creek on Bull Swamp Road.

Particulars can be obtained from either of the undersigned.

J. FELDER MEYERS,
C. B. C. C.

Attest.
JAS. VAN TASSEL, Clerk.
July 20

PHOTOGRAPHING!

I herewith return
MY THANKS
TO MY FRIENDS for their
FAST FAVORS
And still hope to merit their future PATRONAGE.

I am still over
CAPT. BRIGGMANN'S STORE

Prepared to EXECUTE all WORK in my LINE in the LATEST and MOST IMPROVED STYLE.

SATISFACTION guaranteed to all.
C. D. BLUME.
ARTIST.
July 20 apl 20

IN THE COURT OF PROBATE

Whereas, Laban A. Erick has applied to me for Letters of Administration on the Estate of Barbara E. Jackson, late of Orangeburg County, deceased.
These are therefore to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and Creditors of the said deceased, to be and appear before me at a Court of Probate for the said County to be holden at Orangeburg, on the 31st day of July, 1872, at 10 o'clock A. M., to show cause if any, why the said Administration should not be granted. Given under my Hand and the Seal of Court, this 17th day of July, A. D. 1872, and in the ninety-fifth year of American Independence.
THAD. C. ANDREWS,
Judge of Probate.

REAL ESTATE SALE OF TOWN PROPERTY.

By virtue of the power in me vested under the will of the late Col. David Shuler, deceased, I will sell of public auction, at Orangeburg, S. C. in front of the Sheriff's Office, on Monday, the fifth day of August, 1872, at 11 o'clock A. M., the following valuable town property: That newly finished house, and the lot of four acres, more or less, whereon it is located, situated in the Town of Orangeburg, on the North side of Russell Street, and bounded East by lot of Dr. T. A. Elliott, and on other sides by lot of J. W. H. Dukes.

Terms: One-fourth cash, balance in one, two and three years, secured by purchaser's Bond, and mortgage of the premises, building to be insured and policy assigned. Purchaser to pay for papers, recording and stamps, and to have the privilege of paying all cash.

W. W. SHULER,
Qualified Executor.
July 13

SINGER TRIUMPHANT!

GOLD and SILVER MEDALS and DEDLO MA awarded to SINGER'S SEWING MACHINE at Savannah Fair, November, 1871.

FIRST PREMIUM at Atlanta Fair, October, 1871, for BEST FAMILY MACHINE.

PREMIUM at the Macon Fair, October, 1871, for FAMILY MACHINE, with best and most useful attachments.

FIRST PREMIUM at Tennessee Fair, November 2, 1871, for best FAMILY MACHINE.

GOLD MEDAL and THREE SILVER MEDALS awarded the SINGER at the Augusta Fair, November, 1871.

Examine the celebrated SINGER

"NEW FAMILY"

SEWING MACHINE—the BEST MACHINE in the world.

H. D. HAWLEY,
General Agent,
South Carolina, Georgia and Florida.

J. K. WHITE, Agent
for Orangeburg County,
South Carolina.

Local Agents nearly every county in South Carolina.
Mar 23

THE KU KLUX.

Bald through our quiet village sometime ago, did not engender as much

EXCITEMENT

As did the intelligence that Mr. HERMAN WAHLERS DESIGNED erecting A FIRST CLASS DRINKING SALOON

IN OUR MIDS!

THE FACT

Was REALIZED.

The confusion of the people was almost equivalent to

THAT

Caused to the builders of the tower of Babel when their language was confused.

SODA, GIN, WHISKEY, AND BRANDY COCKTAILS.

Such as we have never seen before—WINES, CHAMPAGNES, and SEGARS like which were as rare as a white crow, or less in June. ALB and LAGER, that would make the leanest man in the world fat, are only a part of MR. WAHLERS COLLECTION

Caused so much Fright to us all. To this Day

There are men whose LIFE IS IN A DOUBTFUL CONDITION.

This was caused by his manifest, requesting

LOAFERS

To keep away on pain of a heavy PENALTY.

To this day there are others who had lost their power to be genial—whose nerves were rendered unsteady by the use of bad liquors, and whose countenance bore a downcast sheepish look—to this day the advertiser says there are men like these, who have been happy, infinitely so since coming to MR. WAHLERS SALOON. There fore the exhortation

COME ALL YE

That thirst for healthy beverages, the depressed, the aged—and the poisoned

AND RECEIVE THE BALM

That can only be had at the ENTERPRISE SALOON.

You'll Find No

LOAFERS, NO HANGERS AROUND, NO

Men whose eyes are redened with MIXTURES OF STRYCHNINE & CHEOSOTE.

You'll find a genial healthy set of TEMPERANCE LOAFERS, MEN, and the greatest desire on the part of the PROPRIETOR is to please the wants of his customers.

Give me a trial at the STAND formerly occupied by JOHN PATTERSON, dea opposite Messrs Bull Sovell and Pike.

J. H. WAHLERS.
July 13

Sheriff's Sales.

ORANGEBURG COUNTY
IN COMMON PLACES

P. V. Dibble, Assignee of
E. Argos, Bankrupt,
vs
Samuel Dibble & R. M. Argos.

By virtue of the judgment in this action, I will sell for cash, at public outcry, on Monday, the fifth day of August, 1872, County the legal hours of sale, at Orangeburg, S. C. All that tract of land, containing about 80 acres, situate on Goodland Swamp, and bounded by lands now or lately of Daniel Bein, Edward Argos, and James D. Phillips. Purchaser to pay for papers and stamps.

Sheriff's Office,
Orangeburg, C. H. S. C.,
July 12th, 1872.

H. BIGGS,
S. O. C.

Sheriff's Sales.

Jno. F. Riley and A. J. Gaskin, Executors vs
Peter A. Buylek

By virtue of an order in this case from Hon. B. F. Graham, Judge of First Circuit, I will sell at Orangeburg, C. H. on Monday the 5th day of August next.

All those certain tracts of land situated in Orangeburg County, one containing 228 acres, more or less, and the other 588 acres, more or less, which two tracts are contiguous and adjacent, and are bounded on the North and West by lands of John C. Riley and E. J. Buylek, East by lands of John C. Riley and E. J. Buylek, South by lands of Jacob Stabler and John Crim.

Terms: one half cash, the balance in one year, secured by bond and mortgage of premises.—Purchaser to pay for papers and stamps.

Sheriff's Office,
Orangeburg, C. H. S. C.,
July 13, 1872.

H. BIGGS,
S. O. C.

Sheriff's Sales.

By virtue of sundry Executions to me directed I will sell to the highest bidder, at Orangeburg Court House, on the first MONDAY in August next, for cash, the following property, viz:

At Smith's Landing, on North Edisto River, all the right, title and interest of Jacob F. Witt in 12 Rafts of Lumber. Levied on as the property of Jacob F. Witt at suit of Crane, Boylston & Co.

Also
All that tract of land in Orangeburg County containing 544 acres more or less, bounded north by lands of Est. J. Jernigan, east by lands of G. Hutto and west by Co. Lumber Road. Levied on as the property of J. U. Altman at the suit of Thad. C. Andrews.

Also
About 5 acres of land more or less, bounded on north and west by Lexington County line, east by Wm. P. Witt, and south by J. F. Witt, and one Mare and one Timber Cart. Levied on as the property of J. A. Jernigan at the suit of Henry Livingston.

Also
At the risk of former purchasers, the following tracts of land, viz:
One tract containing 600 acres more or less, bounded by lands of Dullall and Geo. T. Erick. Levied on as the property of Geo. T. Erick at the suit of William R. Watt.

Sheriff's Office,
Orangeburg, C. H. S. C.,
July 11, 1872.

H. BIGGS,
S. O. C.